

Something new in the fee line—a tax on cats.

H. W. Rice of Boyd, was in the city last Thursday.

H. L. Howe of Hood River, was registered at the Umattilla house Thursday.

D. H. Hume bought 500 salmon in Tacoma last Tuesday for a cent a piece.

Ashland peaches are selling in Ashland at two cents a pound and at ten cents in Astoria.

Mrs. McCully, widow of the late Perry McCully died at Dufur Thursday at 6 a. m., after a short illness of typhoid fever.

Mr. T. A. Hudson of this city has been appointed general agent of the Anchor Steam ship line for Oregon and Washington.

Frank M. Amen of Aurora, formerly a resident of Wapinitia and Kingsley, left on the passenger last Thursday, after a short trip to his old home.

Somebody who, it is presumed, had nothing better to do, has figured out that 14,120 common house flies only weigh two pounds and twelve ounces.

Erick Nelson will build a hotel 20x55 feet, two stories high, at the Cascades. The contract has been let to J. W. Johnston and J. S. Singleton of this city.

Coffin & McFarland of Arlington and Heppner have already bought 75,000 bushels of wheat this season. They are paying 75 cents free on board the cars at Arlington.

Mr. Frank Gabel of Wapinitia is in the city. He has purchased from Mr. Gibson, what is known as the Natural Pasture Ranch, which will make a fine addition to his sheep range.

Homer McFarland of Heppner went down to Portland yesterday to place himself under the care of the physicians of the Good Samaritan hospital. He is suffering from inflammatory rheumatism, and is unable to walk.

Parties who have bills to collect from the city should remember the new resolution of the council, to the effect that all bills must be handed to the recorder at least twenty-four hours before the meeting of the council at which they are expected to be paid.

Mrs. Ida Dunn, widow of the late W. H. Dunn, desires through the Chronicle to express her deep gratitude to the many friends in The Dalles who, in various ways, extended sympathy and substantial kindness to her during her late bereavement.

Reports from the Boyd and Dufur neighborhoods, where threshing is now under way, would indicate that crops in the driest belt in the county are turning out much better than was expected. Farmers who were not reckoning on from fifteen to twenty bushels an acre.

We have been requested to call attention to the fact that various large rocks and stones in sundry places obstruct the county road between the top of the brewery hill and Three Mile, and that they ought to be removed and the road otherwise improved before grain hauling commences. It pays to have good roads.

Uncle John Cates, our fellow townsman, has been annoyed for some time by a lot of worthless curs that get into his cow-yard and worry his cows. This annoyance has been repeated so often that he loaded his gun for the intruders. This morning he unloaded the gun and as a result there are now two dogs less to worry his cows.

We were shown today a sample twig, cut from an Italian prune tree, growing on a dry hill side, without irrigation, and without cultivation for several years on the old Lair Hill ranch west of Mill Creek. The prunes are large and well formed and the trees adjoining are literally loaded down with fruit, all of which is ready to prove, if proof were necessary, that our dryest hills are adapted to the successful growing of this kind of fruit.

Sunday last, in Baker City, a trunk at one of the hotels was noticed to give out a very offensive smell. The landlord, not knowing whose it was, had it moved to the sidewalk to give it air and then informed the authorities of his suspicion that there was a dead man in it. Next morning a constable armed with proper authority opened it, when it was discovered that the trunk contained drugstore samples and that the smell arose from the contents of a broken bottle.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Strickland and Messrs. A. J. and Frank Swift of Wamie came into town today, all but Frank intending to remain till after the fair. Mr. Strickland brought in his two-year-old mare, Mammie S. Mr. Swift brought in the well-known runner, Frank Hast. Toga and his three-year-old get Beedley, which is matched for a half mile running dash against Joe Trippier's gelding, Pay Day. The race will come off the first day of the fair and the stakes are \$100 a side.

With this week's issue of the Klickitat Leader comes the announcement that Frank Lee has resigned the editorial control of that paper. We are sorry to lose Mr. Lee as a neighbor. During our short acquaintance with him we had learned to respect and admire him for his transparent honesty and devotion to the interests of Klickitat county. Our best wishes go with him to his new sphere of labor while we bid a hearty welcome to his successor, Mr. Fred C. Baber.

An intelligent lady, now a resident of Portland, and for many years a resident of Wasco county, called at this office today to urge that steps be taken to have a suitable fruit and vegetable exhibit at the coming Portland exhibition. She said, "I have lived in a great many places in the United States, but I never lived in any place where fruit and vegetables could be raised equal to those of Wasco county. They may raise them larger in some other places but the flavor of the Wasco county products excels them all."

The president of the Dalles Board of Trade received a telegram today from Senator Labor, president of the Denver Chamber of Commerce asking this board to co-operate with other boards of

person west of the one hundredth meridian to fill a vacancy in the interstate commerce commission.

It is estimated that the wheat crop of Morrow county for the season will be double the value of the wool crop.

General reports from the best markets are encouraging for cattle growers. They well deserve an advance in prices.

All reports that come to this office are to the effect that crops are turning out better than was expected before threshing.

Married, today at Hood River, Mr. Laurence N. Blowers to Miss Bertha E. Millin. The Chronicle wishes the young couple many happy days.

A private communication from Stock Inspector Rice informs us that he expects to be in The Dalles sometime between the first and tenth of September.

The Baker City papers are protesting against the indecencies of the demi monde of that city and demand that the city officers do their duty in suppressing them.

Frank Wilkinson, of Eugene, a lad of fifteen, had the three fingers of his right hand mashed the other day in the cogs of a cider mill. They had to be amputated near the knuckle.

The Chronicle is indebted to Professors Snyder and Gilbert, of Hood River, for valuable services rendered during the meeting of the teacher's institute.

From Mr. George Rice of Boyd, we learn that his grain crop just threshed, yielded 50 bushels per acre of oats, 48 of barley and 20 of wheat. The ground on which the grain was grown was summer fallow.

We regret to learn that the Hon. E. O. McCoy of Grant, lost his infant child, of about seven months old, Saturday. The cause of its death was cholera infantum. Dr. Logan was called in but the child died before his arrival.

A private communication to a gentleman in this city gives the information that George Gant, well known around here and Prineville and also Corvallis, as an importer of Clydesdale horses was instantly killed by lightning at Pratt, Kansas, on Tuesday the 18th inst.

We are very reliably informed that in about thirty days Oregon and Washington will experience about such another wheat blockade as the Palouse section had last year. The Gazette hopes, however, that this will prove to be nothing but idle rumor.—Heppner Gazette.

Society notes are scarce this week. The Enmit club met at hotel Linkville last night to consider the question of lowering the foreman's wages with a derick. A Nod-fellow's lodge was instituted in one of the saloons early yesterday morning. It held together until noon when it fell over a beer keg. When they picked it up it was dead broke and anxious to hitch up and get home to Butte creek.—Klamath Star.

The Washington Independent says that the protectionists are going to the bottomless pit. No they won't. Old Nick knows better than that. The first thing they would do when they get there would be to start a factory for making home made taffeliron and they would put a new bottom in the pit and gobble up the old gentleman's whole business.

Those who prate about the deplorable custom of wheat raising as a means of bringing a farm out of debt will this year have to take a back seat. The truth of the matter is that, properly conducted, wheat farming has as many merits to commend it as a means of making a success as many other branches of agriculture, with additional advantage of requiring less preparation and bringing in quicker returns than any other. Whenever a full crop comes at a good price it proves a bonanza, and while it is certainly discouraging in the extreme to have a short crop of wheat in a year of depressed prices, yet for solid prosperity there are few sections that can hold over the wheat growing states of the west. One year with another, there are few occupations that can best grain growing among the purely agricultural employments.—Lencroatic Times.

The Union Pacific Wool Steal.

From a private letter received this morning from Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sherar, who are now in Boston, we are permitted to make the following extracts relating to the way the Union Pacific railroad company have treated Mr. Sherar in the shipment of his wool. It will be remembered that Mr. Sherar made a contract with the Northern Pacific company to carry his wool, some 31 cars, to Boston. According to a traffic arrangement with the Union Pacific company, this latter company was to haul the wool over their track to Walling Junction where it would be taken in charge by the Northern Pacific and shipped to its destination. Instead of doing this the Union Pacific took it themselves over the Oregon Short Line to Boston. The wool had not yet arrived on the 20th inst., and the letter says: "We were telegraphed to come here on the 9th and we did so, but our wool has come in broken shipments all the time, and we are yet out nine cars. We are boarding at the Union Pacific expense (at least we think we are). Our time is very limited, for we wanted to get home by the 20th of September, but by the way things are running it looks as if we would be here all summer. If the Union Pacific had not stolen our wool we would have been through visiting in New York. We are well pleased with our wool and the way it is opening, and prices are in a fair way. You know we shipped at \$2.45 per hundred. Now the Union Pacific, after first stealing the wool, makes us pay \$2.75. What do you think of that for a steal? It is the most outrageous thing ever heard of. What is the use of having bills of lading when railroads can charge as they please?"

The Difference.

The way an exchange puts it between an evening and a morning paper, neither taking telegraph reports: The evening paper starts in early in the morning, gets all the news from 12 o'clock the night before, and all the day news up to 4:30 in the evening, including all important despatches found in the latest exchanges. The morning paper starts in where the evening papers leave off and catches what it can from 4:30 in the evening until 10 o'clock at night, and gives it out to its readers at all hours the next morning.

Real Estate Transactions.

A. S. Blowers and wife to Mattie A. Wynn, lots 18 to 24, in block 23, Hood River. Consideration \$500.

Story of a Valuable Gem Picked up by a Boston Lady.

There is the theme for a romance in the experience of a Boston lady in the matter of finding a ring about a year since.

She came across the common, and just as she was about to leave it by the Boylston street gate her eyes caught the glitter of a gem on the pavement, and stopping she took up one of the most superb emerald rings ever seen in this part of the globe. It is not necessary to describe it too accurately here since in answer to her advertisements there has been more than an attempt by pretenders to get it fraudulently; but it is sufficient to say that it is literally such a ring as might be the gift of a king. It is the sort of jewel which figures in the romances of the Disraeli sort, where no expense is spared, and it was naturally worth a sum of money which to ordinary mortals is something pretty big in any light and really tremendous to have locked up in a single ring.

The lady took the jewel to all the leading dealers in gems in the neighborhood and they all agreed in saying that they had never seen it, but it was impossible to come any nearer to a correct description of the ring, and what its history was before it landed in the dust of Boylston street is still a mystery.

Since the ring is of so great a value, it would be supposed that the owner would endeavor to find it by his pecuniary worth, even if there be no sentimental value attached to it; but nothing of this sort seems to have happened. Some day the mystery may be solved, but at present there is no clue to prevent the romance from weaving about the jewel an web of fancy which his brain can spin.

A Pleasant Party.

A farewell party was given last night at the residence of Mrs. Geo. Filloon in honor of Miss Sadie Whitmer, sister of Mrs. Filloon, who will leave Monday to remain during the rest of the year at Albany, Oregon. The participants were Misses Sadie Whitmer, M. Wiggin, Caddie Booth, Lettie Johnston, Mattie Johnston, Allie Rowland and Maggie Rowland and Messrs. John Booth, Ed Mills, J. Mason and Clark Fleck and the hostess, Mrs. Filloon. The game of drive what was indulged in till Mr. Mills and Miss Booth came off champions by a score of 9 to 4. A lady of the party unfortunately met with a sprained wrist by having fallen out of a hammock (where she and Ed Mills were (of course) gracefully reclining. The many friends that Miss Whitmer has made during her residence in The Dalles regret her departure and follow her with the best and kindest wishes. We forgot to add that John Booth captured the prize for eating the largest water melon.

Hood River Items.

A bar was seen taking a lunch at noon last Thursday in Mr. Button's corn field at the mouth of Hood River.

Rev. T. L. Eliot of Portland is erecting a \$1400 house just south of Parkhurst on what is known as the old Price place.

No new cases of diphtheria have appeared in the valley since the death of Miss Etta McKay.

The wife of J. H. Middleton is improving in her health.

Editor Cradlebaugh and Captain Harry Coe are off on a prospecting tour.

The eleven-year-old son of C. G. Roberts received a severe cut over the left eye last Wednesday by coming behind a man who was swinging a double-bitted ax. Dr. Thomas was called in and sewed up the wound.

The Tin Plate Tariff.

A London dispatch to the San Francisco Chronicle states that commercial circles are agitated by the announcement that the large firm of Leyson & Sons have abandoned their old-time location at Tipton and Triviale, and are about to erect tin works in the United States. The construction of the American plant is said to have already been begun under the personal supervision of Mr. Leyson, Sr., who has succeeded in obtaining American rights in valuable patents for tinning sheets. This is regarded by many as the beginning of a general movement of tin plate and allied industries from Great Britain to America, a result of the new American tariff on tin plate.

Dr. Siddell returned last night from a month's trip to Victoria. San Juan island and the Sound cities generally. The doctor reports having had a most enjoyable time. He met many an old friend and has done dental work twenty years ago, and had pressing invitations to remain and do work for them again, but the doctor, thinks, take it for all in all, that there are few towns anywhere to beat The Dalles, and notwithstanding the delightful climate and charming people of San Juan and Victoria he was glad to get back here.

A Strange Coincidence.

Last Monday Mrs. Geo. Benadom received a letter from her sister, Mrs. Paul Arthur, of Savannah, Missouri, stating that their little child had died. A strange part of this sad affair is that Mr. and Mrs. Arthur's child died on the same day of the week and month, with the same disease, and was buried on the same day and at the same hour of Mr. and Mrs. Benadom's child. Both children were also near the same age. Mrs. B. was not aware of the death of her sister's child until last Monday, and we presume her sister was also in ignorance of the sickness or death of her Oregon nephew. This is, indeed, a strange coincidence.—Wasco News.

Advertised Letters.

The following is the list of letters remaining in The Dalles postoffice uncalled for, Aug. 23, 1891. Persons calling for these letters will please give the date on which they were advertised: Barnett, John; Clendfield, Henry; Chapman, C. H.; Circle, Miss Emma; Davidson, G. C.; Evick, A. F.; Green, W. A.; Hamilton, G.; Klasson, D. B.; Yount & Kimball; Larsen, Miss Dagena; Moberg, Chas.; O'Brien, Miss Annie; Roberts, T. H.; Scott, L. H.; Smith, Mrs. W. L.; Taylor, Dr. (Donist); Smith, H. H.

M. T. Nolan, P. M.

A Market for the American Hog.

BRILLIN, Aug. 31.—It is reported in Hamburg that all restrictions on American pork will be removed tomorrow.

The mercury at Pendleton last Saturday registered 105 in the shade.

Last Monday a fire destroyed the residence of Henry Carter, of Whiteaker. The loss is \$3000 with \$1000 insurance.

R. E. Potter, the mill man of Prairie City, Grant county, has ordered full roller process machinery for his flouring mill at that place.

The Albany iron works is getting out a monster wheel for the Salem water works. It will be nine feet in diameter and will way 7000 pounds.

Al Meyers, of Silver City, who is charged with the murder of Night Watchman Nugent, has been admitted to bail in the sum of \$10,000.

The sturgeon season has begun in the lower Columbia. Some of the fishermen have already made contracts for their entire season's catch at a cent and a half a pound.

Charles Peer was thrown from a horse he was riding in the Mohawk valley near Eugene Wednesday morning and sustained a fracture of one of the bones of the forearm.

William King got his arm caught in the belt of a thrashing machine at Whiteaker Monday, and it was so badly broken and bruised that he will be crippled for life.

Frank Wilkinson, a 15-year-old Eugene boy, got his hand caught in the cogs of a cider mill Monday, and three of his fingers were so smashed up they had to be amputated.

Captain Samuel Farnham, one of Baker county's pioneers, died at his home in Baker City Tuesday, aged 83 years. He was the officer of justice of the peace for many years.

A. K. Cutting, the "rat" printer who came very near involving the United States and Mexico in a war a few years ago, is in Astoria. He has been working at South Bend under the name of Hyde.

Walter G. Moore, proprietor of a hotel at Willapa, tried to commit suicide Monday by taking laudanum. His friends discovered him and pumped coffee into him all night until he recovered.

The people of Mill City on the North Santiam, are making an effort to have a wagon bridge put across the Santiam river. Marion county commissioners have taken favorable action upon this matter.

The sheep industry in Oregon is a growing one. Oregon is now furnishing sheep for the Black Hills country. The other day 145 carloads left Pendleton for Mandan, Dak., where they will be put on the range.

Wednesday afternoon while backing out of the way of a passenger train at Salem a freight engine and car were derailed. After considerable trouble they were replaced on the track with but little damage.

The tax levy of Eugene for the year 1891 is 5 mills, 4 mills of which will be used for general purposes and 1 mill for the payment of interest on sewer bonds and for sinking bonds for payment of same as they become due.

Mrs. James Lackey and family have been recently living at the farm home of Mr. Lucey, father of Mrs. Lackey, on Upper Willow creek, Baker county. Last Saturday the six-year-old daughter of Mrs. Lackey, while out playing near the house was run over and killed by a horse.

The question of boring artesian wells is receiving considerable attention throughout the eastern part of the state. The success of the Yakim well has led to the belief that other wells can be found. Artesian water means an empire of the Walla Walla valley and the question should be agitated until the experiment of sinking one is tried.—Walla Walla Journal.

Wednesday night the Astoria council levied a 10-mill tax on a \$7,000,000 assessment. This, if collected, means \$70,000, a considerable amount of money. Of this the coal, or \$29,000, will be one-half of 1 per cent, or \$500, for bond interest, and 3 1/2 per cent, or \$22,500 for general municipal purposes. The entire levy last year was \$24,000 as against \$70,000 this year.

It is said that the East Oregon Railway company will commence a preliminary survey in the near future. The company was organized some months ago at Pendleton, for the purpose of building a railroad to the Butter creek coal mines and the Greenhorn mining district, the main line to lead from Popper to the coal mines, thence to Astoria, and thence to the Greenhorn, a branch to be built from Pendleton to the coal mines.

Senator Peffer's latest demand for money is that it "ought to be issued just like postage stamps to any one who might call for it." Bless his whiskers, he can get all the money he wants in just that way now, but he must pay for it just as he pays for his postage stamps. He can't get postage stamps or money for nothing. Money isn't air or water. It represents something—has intrinsic value.—Washington Independent.

A few days ago while three Albany nimrods were out hunting one of them shot a deer and crippled it. The animal disappeared to the bushes but was soon heard to make a peculiar noise. The men rushed into the brush and discovered the deer in the clutches of a large black bear who had succeeded it to death. They fired three or four shots at the bear but he disappeared in the woods carrying the deer with him.

The immense auriferous gravel deposits of Cow creek canyon, alongside of the Southern Pacific railroad are rapidly coming into prominence, says the Roseburg Herald, and will disant day will afford employment to hundreds of miners. In long past ages a very large river flowed down the present channel of Cow creek, leaving an immense deposit of gravel, in some places hundreds of feet in depth, containing gold all through the mass, from surface to bedrock.

One Cent Per Bushel.

Wheat is carried from Chicago to Buffalo, New York, 800 miles by water, or 500 miles by an air line, for one cent per bushel, less than thirty-five cents per bushel. Transporting wheat from the Palouse country to the Sound, at five dollars per bushel, will please give the former fifteen cents per bushel.—Spokane Chronicle.

A Fatal Explosion.

LONDON, Aug. 31.—An explosion took place this morning in the Malago colliery near Redminton, Somersetshire. Seven miners were killed and two others seriously injured.

A Double Murder.

HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 31.—A double murder was discovered in Bloomfield this morning, where the bodies of a German farmer and his wife were found in a well. It is supposed they were killed by Italian laborers employed in the vicinity.

Report for the Week Ending Saturday, August 29, 1891.

WESTERN OREGON—WEATHER.

The temperature has been from 10 to 15 degrees a day above the average, the maximum ranging from 90 to 100 degrees on the 26, 27 and 28. Today has been warm but cooler. The season of extreme heat is or should be now about over. No rain fell during the week, the weather has been cloudless, with fog on the coast in mornings and smoke in the interior valleys.

Wheat is all cut and much of it is threshed. In every section the yield has been above the expectations of even the most sanguine. The wheat is plump, heavy and of excellent quality. Oats are heavy and as a rule are large in yields; late oats have been injured slightly by rust in parts of Marion county. The threshers will be busy for about two weeks yet. Hop picking began next Monday; in some sections considerable damage has been done by the lice, while in other sections a good average crop will be picked. In Josephine county hop lice are not observable and the foliage has been about 20 per cent ripening rapidly and is very plentiful. Tomatoes and canteloupes are now generally ripening. The hot, dry weather has been slightly injurious to root crops, clover, corn and to young orchards. In Curry county the second crop of red clover is heading and the fourth crop of alfalfa has been cut, each crop averaged, in stalk, 22 inches in length.

EASTERN OREGON—WEATHER.

Continued hot weather with maximum temperature of from 90 to 105 degrees, has prevailed since about August 20th. The sky has been cloudless with smoke appearing in the atmosphere.

CROPS.

The weather has been slightly injurious to the corn crop, but favorable to fruit, melons and to harvesting. Fruit and melons are ripening rapidly and are very plentiful. The wheat is nearly all cut west of the Blue mountains and considerable has been threshed; all reports show that it is turning out much better than was expected. In Wasco and parts of Grant county spring and fall wheat is somewhat shortening. In Gilliam, Morrow and Umattilla counties the wheat crop as a whole was never better. Harvesting is in progress east and south of the Blue mountains; Union county especially has a fine crop of cereals, but all counties have crops above the average. Smut is found in the wheat in sections of Grant county. Union county is 20 per cent higher than last year with an upward tendency. Farmers are happy and prosperous times prevail throughout Oregon.

B. S. PAGE, Observer.

EVIDENTLY A FRAUD.

The Pacific Coast Home Supply Association.

INDIAN VALLEY, Aug. 22.—(TO THE EDITOR.) There is an association of wholesale merchants in Portland called the "Home Supply Association," and the merchants say they have no time for such business, and pronounce the "agent," so-called, a swindler. Such swindling soundrels are traveling through the country in all directions trying principally upon farmers, but some of them like the one exposed a day or two since getting ahead of the traveling crowd, are now exposed, but new and more enticing ones have been constantly invented, and the farmer is selected for a victim in most cases. If parties who are approached by such swindling agents would follow the example of the writer of the above letter they might often save themselves from being victimized.]—Oregonian.

One of these same soundrels has been working the country south of here, around Dufur, Kingsley and Tygh neighborhoods, so the CHRONICLE is informed and we are told he has succeeded in deceiving quite a number of people. We learn that he has arranged to come back in a short time with the certificates and to collect the seven dollars from each victim. That his is a swindle there is no doubt in the world, and we warn the people to give him no quarter. The man who pays him a cent will never see it or its equivalent again.

A Dalles Man Unwittingly Treats a Buffalo Lady to Cigars.

The Buffalo Courier of the 25th inst. contains an interesting interview with a young lady of that city who is ably managing the business of her deceased father, to which she succeeded a short time ago. As the lady does her own correspondence and simply signs the initials of her first name, reference is made in the interview to the fact that she is frequently addressed as Mr. A. C.—or A. C.—Esq. and it is noted as a climax that the other day "a man from Oregon" sent her some samples of Pacific Coast salt, done up in a cigar box, and in the middle of the box two fine cigars were carefully packed, which, it is needless to say, are still unsmoked. No names are given and it remains with the CHRONICLE to furnish the omission as far as the Oregon young lady was formerly an old and respected friend and neighbor of Mr. Linus Hubbard who is employed in the office of O. D. Taylor of this city and having been long engaged extensively in the salt business Mr. Hubbard procured some samples of Utah and California salt, packed them up in the manner described above, and not being aware of the death of his old friend, thought he would treat him to a couple of the best cigars he could buy and thus mailed the package to the old gentleman's address. The first intimation that Mr. Hubbard had that he was treating a Buffalo lady to cigars was in the interview above referred to.

Notice.

All persons are hereby warned not to purchase or negotiate for certain promissory notes bearing date about June 5, 1890, given by Max Vogt & Co. to Pat Donlan, for \$188, payable one year thereon at 8 per cent per annum, as said note is claimed by said Donlan to have been lost or stolen.

The Dalles, Or., Aug. 27, 1891, J. S. VOGT & CO.

Teaching commenced in the common schools of this city this morning. The academy will commence its fall term next Monday.

Some Interesting Gossip Gathered From Various Sources.

THE DRUNKARD'S BARREL.

A barrel of headaches, of heartaches, of woes: A barrel of curses, a barrel of blows: A barrel of tears from a world-weary wife: A barrel of sorrows, a barrel of strife: A barrel of all-unavailing regrets: A barrel of cares and a barrel of debt: A barrel of eras and a barrel of pain: A barrel of hopes ever blasted and vain: A barrel of falsehoods, a barrel of lies: That fall from the man's lips as he dies. A barrel of poison—of this nearly full: A barrel of poverty, ruin and blight: A barrel of torments that grow with the night: A barrel of hunger, a barrel of cold: A barrel of horrors most pitiful moans: A barrel of serpents that hiss as they pass From the bead on the liquor that glows in the glass.

At a recent meeting in Chicago Mr. Powderly said:

"I believe in Sunday rest. So do the Knights of Labor. I believe the time will come when enough can be done in five days to give the laboring man two days in the week—one for God and one for humanity. Disconnect me from all organizations; consider me as an American citizen, and I have to say, speaking for myself, that I have failed to find with the saloons. Against the mere useless thing I have nothing to be closed. When the saloon is open on Sunday, some workmen's homes are closed. The dry goods man closes his place, but on the door of the saloon which has its curtain down and the front entrance shut, you will find a legend directing you to the door that is open. If the dry goods man is compelled to close on Sunday, the saloon ought to be closed. I believe that in five years the sun will shine on a country whose saloons are closed on Sunday. If I had my way the saloons would be closed until the next Sunday."

Mrs. Margaret Bottomo, who, in connection with Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, founded the order of King's Daughters, is an imposing-looking woman, with handsome gray hair, strong features and beautiful expression. For many years she has given bible readings or talks in parlors of her friends in New York and Brooklyn. These are always crowded by women, though they are given in the morning. In Brooklyn, especially, it has been found that no drawing-room is large enough to hold the throng that wish to hear her, and this season for the first time, the talks are given in churches and lecture-rooms of the city, and even with these increased accommodations many ladies are not able to get seats, but stand throughout the exercises. The King's Daughters now number over two hundred thousand.

Z. Y. Sweeney, of Indiana, United States consul general at Constantinople, has just returned to his home to spend his leave of absence. He talks very interestingly of the Turks, their customs and religion. He says they are a nation of teetotalers and truth-tellers. Constantinople has fifty newspapers of which nineteen are dailies, five are Turkish, seven American, eight Greek, six French, two French and English, one Italian, two Hebrew, two Bulgarian, one Arabian, one Persian, one German.

San Francisco has 4500 saloons or places where liquor is sold at retail. One saloon to every seventy-three persons or one to every fourteen voters.

Doctor—Your arm is broken and you will have to carry it in a sling. Old taper—Wouldn't it do just as well if I carried the sling in my stomach?

Temperance Arithmetic.

Tom smokes 3 cigars and his father smokes 5 each day, for which they pay 60 cents a dozen. His father drinks 3 glasses of beer a day at 5 cents a glass. Tom's mother buys three loaves of bread a day at 5 cents a loaf, and 2 rolls of butter a week at 50 cents a roll; at the end of the year how much more do the cigars and beer cost than the bread and butter.

The annual liquor bill for the United States is \$1,484,000,000, and the amount paid for tobacco is three-fourths as much; how much is expended for tobacco?

A poor man, 70 years of age, was sent to an almshouse. Had he saved the money spent for tobacco since he was 20 years of age, providing he spent \$30 a year, how much would he have had?

There are 10,000 saloons in New York City. If formed into a street with saloons on each side, allowing 20 feet to each saloon, what would be the length of the street?

(a) If the 175,000 saloons of the United States be formed into a street with saloons on each side, allowing 25 feet for each, how many miles long would the street be? (b) If the 175,000 saloonkeepers be formed into a procession, marching 4 abreast, allowing each set 3 feet, what would be the length of the procession?

(c) In early times, Soharie country, N. Y., was bought of an Indian chief for a barrel of whisky. If the Indian drank 3 pints a day, how long did it take him to swallow the whole quantity? (d) As the country contains 250,000 acres, and the whisky was valued at \$1 a gallon, what was the price paid per acre?

Another Stage Robbery.

The stage that runs between John Day City and Long Creek was held up last Thursday at the edge of Fox valley on the head of Beach Creek. The robber